

Too Much for Him.
They are telling this story in Washington about Congressman Clayton of Alabama, who used to be district attorney in his state: It became his duty at one time to prosecute an old man for making illicit whisky. It was not a very serious infraction of the law, but the old backwoodsman had been reckless in his open violation and it was necessary to make an example of him. He was brought into court and, after the government had stated its case, the old man, who had no lawyer, asked to be allowed to go upon the stand. He was told that this would render him liable to answer any questions, but he insisted. "Well, Uncle John," said Clayton, "did you really make any whisky in your still?" "Henry," replied the old man, with pathetic tone, "I know'd your pa; I voted for your pa every time he ran for judge."

Acceptable?
I should say so; they all say the same, too, when they get them. Who is there that would refuse such works of art when they can get them for almost nothing. Ask your grocer for a coupon book, which will enable you to get one large 10c. package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c. package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, as natural as life, or one Twentieth Century Girl calendar, the finest of its kind ever printed, all for 5c.

The Earmarks.
"Your son is devoted to art, isn't he?" asked Reynolds. "I suppose so," replied Easel. "He's continually drawing on me."

We refund 10c for every package of PRINCE FADELESS DYE that fails to give satisfaction. M. Roe Drug Co., Unionville, Mo. Sold by all druggists.

Clouds that move in a contrary direction to that of the surface current indicate a change of weather, because they prove the existence of two air currents, one warm and the other cold, and the mingling of these frequently causes rain.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, 1901.
A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

An electrical device which drops a feed of oats into a horse's trough has been invented at Youngstown, O.

VITALITY low, debilitated or exhausted cured by Dr. Kline's Invigorating Tonic. FREE \$1 trial bottle for 2 weeks' treatment. Dr. Kline, Ltd., 531 Arch St., Philadelphia. Founded 1851.

A bill has been introduced in the legislature of New York to abolish common law marriages in that state.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

The statement is made in all seriousness that Lord Roberts is afraid of cats. His fear is due to superstition.

Plino's Cure for Consumption is an A. N. O. 1 Asthma medicine. W. R. WILLIAMS, Anti-cough, Ill., April 11, 1894.

In Tyrol the rose is believed to be a sleep-producer, and rose leaves are thrown into the fire for "good luck."

Wild boars still abound in some parts of Morocco, one hunting party having lately killed over 100 in one week.

PLUCKY LADY WILSON.

ADVENTURES THAT BEFELL HER AMONG THE BOERS.

More Extraordinary Than Any Encountered by a Woman of Rank in This Century—Alone Among the Savages—A Young Boer Her Knightly Squire.

LADY SARAH WILSON, the handsome and adventurous daughter of the house of Marlborough, is regarded as a modern Joan of Arc by English society.

The adventures through which she is passing in the Boer war are more extraordinary than have fallen to the lot of any woman of rank in this century, and place her alongside of those women of the Middle Ages who defended cities and endured the horrors of war.

Ample details have now been received in letters from Lady Sarah of her experiences up to the time she returned to Mafeking.

She was first besieged, then escaped; was caught after many thrilling adventures; acted as a spy; was ordered to be confined in a certain town and escaped from it, and finally was exchanged for a Boer officer and returned to the besieged place from which she had started.

BESIEGED IN MAFEKING.

At the beginning of the war Lady Sarah was with her husband, Captain Gordon Wilson, in Mafeking, the chief town of British Bechuanaland, which lies northwest of the Transvaal. It was held by Colonel Baden-Powell, with the Fifth Dragoons, about 900 strong. Captain Wilson is an officer of the Horse Guards, but was out in South Africa on special service, and had really attached himself to Colonel Baden-Powell for the sake of adventure. He has found it.

The redoubtable General Cronje, who captured Jameson and his raiders, besieged Mafeking with 3000 Boers. Colonel Baden-Powell reinforced his little body of regulars by enrolling and drilling all the able-bodied men of Mafeking. Thus he gathered a force of nearly 2000 men.

Lady Sarah took an active part in the work of the soldiers, and even accompanied the armored trains that went out of Mafeking to fight the Boers.

At the end of a month, however, it became clear to Lady Sarah that she was a useless mouth to feed and an embarrassment to the brave garrison. On the other hand, if she could escape from Mafeking, she would be able to render a real service by carrying exact news of the condition of the beleaguered town to the outside world.

ALONE AMONG THE SAVAGES.

She started out to ride over hundreds of miles of desert and mountain, infested not only by armed Boers, but by wandering bands of bloodthirsty savages. The chance of falling into the hands of the latter was the most appalling danger she ran. She may almost consider herself fortunate that she was captured by the rough but humane Boers.

It was early on Thursday morning when Lady Sarah left Mafeking. She carried her rifle and plenty of ammunition and three days' supply of provisions. She rode all day. During the afternoon she was sighted by a band of savages, but having a much better horse she was able to get away from them.

At nightfall she reached Setlagoli, a small station in British territory, but in a region now occupied by the Boers. Here there was a hotel, where the proprietor and a few servants still remained. Lady Sarah put up here for the night.

Just at dawn she was awakened by a terrific rattling of musketry and rapid firing guns. She dressed herself, mounted her horse and rode in the direction of the firing, taking her camera with her in the hope of obtaining some photographs.

When she got to the scene of the trouble she found that a British armored train had been wrecked by the Boers. The train was commanded by Captain Nesbitt, of the Mashonaland Mounted Police, who was trying to run through to Mafeking with ammunition. He and all his men were killed or captured.

Lady Sarah was seen by the Boers and taken prisoner. She was held for two days at Setlagoli, but among the soldiers here were a number of blackguards, chiefly Uitlanders, who insulted her. The officer in command, who did his best to protect her, therefore sent her back to Mochudi, an important Boer centre in the vicinity of Mafeking. Here she was given over to the custody of a colonial farmer, a British subject, but of Boer descent.

A CHIVALROUS YOUNG BOER.
This farmer was a strikingly handsome young fellow, about thirty years of age, over six feet high, broad shouldered and fair haired, an ideal Boer in appearance. He displayed a chivalrous devotion to his fair prisoner, which she now fears may bring him into trouble with the Boer authorities.

While at Mochudi Lady Sarah established a regular spy system by means of which she supplied Colonel Baden-Powell with information of the utmost value concerning the Boer plans. By informing him that the Boers on the southern side of Mafeking were being drawn away to the siege of Kimberley she enabled him to make a sortie in which he killed thirty Boers and captured 2500 rounds of ammunition.

Lady Sarah secured the services of a native runner, who became so devoted to her that he would have risked death in any form to do her errands. She used to meet him late at night on the outskirts of her Boer host's farm, and there give him messages for the besieged garrison of Mafeking. He hid

these in his luxuriant hair, which was bound up with a copper ring on top of his head. On these journeys between Mochudi and Mafeking he ran almost as much chance of being shot by the British as by the Boer sentries.

At this time a large number of the Boers were withdrawn from Mafeking to aid in making the siege of Kimberley more severe. Commandant Cronje himself went to Kimberley and left his subordinate commandant, Snyman, at Mafeking.

CAUGHT IN VRYBURG.

Lady Sarah then became filled with a desire to visit Vryburg, an important point on the railroad from Mafeking to Kimberley. It was particularly interesting just then because the Boers were passing through it on their way to the lair of the Boer.

The dauntless English woman persuaded the young Boer farmer to take her to Vryburg. He inspanned his great wagon with four oxen and they started out on the long journey together.

At Vryburg Lady Sarah found many things of interest. She visited the hospital, where she found a number of wounded English prisoners, whom she consoled as well as she could. She bought some delicacies for these prisoners, and also some comforts which she needed herself.

Then she was pained to learn that the Boer authorities had given orders that she should not be allowed to leave the town. One more she made use of the young Boer farmer.

She made him go with her before the Landdrost, or Magistrate, who had been put in charge of the town by the Boers, and swear that Lady Sarah was his sister. He had to answer many embarrassing questions put to him by the Magistrate concerning his lack of family resemblance to his "sister," her English accent, her clothes so different from those worn by Boer women, and many other matters.

The young Boer explained that his sister had been educated in England, which is the case with a number of Boers. Fortunately, there was no one at hand who knew the exact facts about Lady Sarah, and the Landdrost, apparently a kindly man, let her go. In order to run no further risks she left Vryburg at 4 o'clock in the morning with her Boer friend.

When she got back to Mochudi another calamity awaited her. Commandant Snyman had discovered that she had been sending dispatches into Mafeking. Up to that time he had been in some doubt as to how to treat her. Now he had no more doubt.

He held her strictly a prisoner, locked her up and put an armed guard over her. Then Colonel Baden-Powell demanded Lady Sarah's release as a noncombatant. Commandant Snyman replied that she was a spy, and that he was behaving with leniency when he consented to exchange her for an important Boer officer held by the British. He intimated that he had a perfect right to shoot poor Lady Sarah as a spy.

The gallant Colonel Baden-Powell could not bear the thought of leaving a woman—and such a woman—in so distressing a position. He therefore exchanged his Boer prisoner for her, and she was returned to her husband and the garrison of Mafeking.

In a recent sortie from Mafeking her husband was wounded, and so she has him to nurse in addition to her other occupations.

Lady Sarah Wilson is the tenth child of a former Duke of Marlborough, and is about the same age as her nephew, the present Duke. She is the youngest sister of the late Duke—who married Mrs. Hamersley, of New York—and of the late Lord Randolph Churchill.

In 1891 she married Captain Gordon Chesney Wilson, son of Sir Samuel Wilson, an Australian millionaire. She is a tall, handsome woman, with an insatiable fondness for outdoor sports and for foreign travel and adventure.

Polar Bears on a Berg.

Captain Eekhoff, of the Dutch oil tank steamship La Hesbaye, in port from Rotterdam, tells of an interesting sight he witnessed on the voyage to Baltimore. When his ship was off the Newfoundland banks a few days ago a large iceberg was sighted, and as the vessel drew nearer, four large polar bears were seen walking about on a flat portion of its surface. They seemed much disturbed at the motion of the floating berg, and had doubtless been caught on it when it became detached from the glacier of which it was once a part in the Arctic regions. Captain Eekhoff did not stop his ship to get a shot at the bears, and they will doubtless drown when the berg drifts into the warm waters of the Gulf Stream and melts, as all floating icebergs do. A few years ago Captain Hector Sutherland, of the Neptune Line steamship Delano, sighted a fine large seal on a floating ice floe, and, stopping his ship, launched a boat and had it killed and brought aboard. It was skinned by the captain and cook, and the skin put in brine in a cask. Upon the Delano's return to England it was given in charge of a furrier and a fine saque made of it for the captain's wife.—Baltimore News.

Outwitting a Bull.

After five men and a horse and cart had tried for an hour to get an unruly bull who had lain down a half block from the entrance to the Chicago stockyards to get up and move on to his doom, a boy came along and solved the problem in a moment. He said the bull was tired and hungry, so he ran into a barn, got a small bunch of hay, stood in front of the animal, and in less than two minutes he had it up on its feet. Walking ahead, he coaxed it into the yards and into a pen, in great glee over his success.

EDITION DE LUXE.

I am fond of books—and Alice. Alice, to my bookish heart, is a choice and rare edition. Issued in a single part.

I have read her heart by chapters—in her letters, to be sure! Neatly folded, numbered pages, sixteen to a "signature."

With her brown hair, soft and wavy, blue eyes, lips like cherries ripe, every attribute of Beauty. She's herself a perfect "type."

Alice needs no "illustrations." Her attractions to increase: Though all men declare that Alice has a lovely "frontispiece."

And if Alice lacks a "title," it's because her tastes are plain: Dukes and counts and such have often sought to give her one, in vain.

She is "bound in cloth," (her dresses. All are Paris tailor-made). Never loud and never startling—Just a quiet, modest shade.

Alice has no crude "rough edges." Hush! They say Papa has built such a fortune that it's proper. To describe her as "full gilt."

Alice, you could make me happy. As few bibliophiles may be. If you'd add the one thing lacking; "dedicate" yourself—to me! —Frank Roe Batchelder, in Luck.

PITH AND POINT.

"That man," said the tax assessor, "is the possessor of untold wealth." —Life.

It sometimes happens that when a man comes home late to dinner and finds it cold, his wife makes it hot for him.

"Jones is very superstitious." "Why do you think so?" "He owes me thirteen dollars and won't pay it." —Judge.

"Do you believe all men are liars?" "No; but some men have more elaborate vocabularies than others." —Chicago Record.

There are folks who don't respect us. And this truth we cannot shrink. They are those who try to work us, And the ones we try to work. —Detroit Free Press.

"I have never loved anyone but you," sighed the young suitor. "Go and get a reputation, then," replied the haughty beauty. —Philadelphia American.

Visitor: "I hear your preacher is a man of indomitable will and wonderful energy." Hostess: "Indeed he is. He has started in to convert the choir." —New York Weekly.

"Doesn't it hurt your conscience to wear those pretty bird wings in your hat?" "It does a little because they are not genuine wings—they are only clever imitations." —Chicago Tribune.

"What is your occupation, my good woman?" said the examining attorney to the witness for the defendant. "O'm a washer-woman, sorr." "Where do you hang out?" —Judge.

"Maybe this work doesn't tire a fellow," exclaimed the first burglar, as they operated on the safe. "You bet!" responded his companion; "and the worst of it is we can't stop for arrest." —Philadelphia Record.

"I am glad to say," remarked Mr. Seekton, "that I never spoke a hasty word to you." "No, Leonidas," answered his wife, rather gently, "I'm willing to give you credit for not hurrying about anything."

Canvasser—"I have here a work read." Master of the House—"I can't read." Canvasser—"But your children—" Master of the House—"I have no children (triumphantly) nothing but a cat." Canvasser—"Well, you want something to throw at the cat." He took the book. —Tit-Bits.

A burglar who had entered a minister's house at midnight was disturbed by the awakening of the occupant of the room he was in. Drawing his knife, he said, "If you stir, you are dead man. I'm hunting for money." "Let me get up and strike a light," said the minister, "and I'll hunt with you." —Universalist Leader.

The Bible For Style.

Frank T. Bullen, whose stories of the sea have won him great fame, never had proper education. He was a poor boy, and his youth was spent in toil. Asked to what source he owed his power of writing, he answered: "The source of my 'style,' as you are pleased to term it, is the Bible. I began reading that earlier than I can remember; I am forty-three years of age, fifteen years of which I spent at sea, climbing up from cabin boy to chief mate, and I have read the Bible through from cover to cover twenty-five times. You cannot quote me the first half of any verse but what I will be able to give you the second half. Nothing has taken hold of my heart and soul like the Bible. I used to preach in the open air, and sometimes, when I felt I had no words of my own, I would recite a whole chapter by memory from Isaiah or Job or one of the Gospels. The Bible and John Bunyan have really formed my style. But then there's the inspiration of the sea! What colors in sky and water! Dip your pen in those, and you can't fail to be picturesque and interesting."

Gerontimo a Prisoner of War.

The Chicago Tribune says: "Gerontimo, the Apache chief, in capturing whom the late General Lawton won fame as an Indian fighter, still lives at Fort Sill, I. T. Ever since he laid down his tomahawk, thirteen years ago, in obedience to the fearless Lawton the old chief has been a prisoner of war. Immediately after their capture Gerontimo and his band of warriors were taken East, but the climate did not agree with them, and many died. Then they were removed to Alabama, finally returning to the land of the setting sun in 1894. At Fort Sill Gerontimo and his once savage braves have settled down, and under the watchful eyes of the United States authorities, have become at least partially civilized."

If you think of taking a course for the Census or for Civil Service we can be of assistance to you.

We do not pretend to give you the questions you will be asked, but we know the scope of the examination and we instruct you along the proper lines and no time is wasted on subjects that do not pertain to the examination. Only a small percentage of those who enter the examinations succeed in passing with an average sufficiently high to place them on the eligible list. In the Civil Service it is not sufficient for one to simply pass the examination, but it is necessary for him to pass with an average that will place his name sufficiently high on the list of eligibles for his name to be reached when a clerk is called for from his State. Our charges for preparation are ten dollars, and for this sum we will prepare you until you pass the examination. If for any reason you should fail the first time, it will cost you nothing to take the examination again. Not one of our pupils so far has failed to pass the Census office examination, and by reading the following testimonials you will see that many of them have already been successful. Your attention is called to the strong endorsement of Hon. Herman W. Snow, ex-Congressman from 9th district, Illinois. He sent his son to our school and delivered the annual address at our commencement exercises, and he knew all about our work and our success in securing employment for our pupils. The following is his testimonial: "For thorough course and genial and efficient teachers this school has no equal. In the way of securing positions it is not surpassed by any in Washington." Our school is highly indorsed by Messrs. Weller & Repetti, the largest real estate firm on Capitol Hill; also K. Allan Lovell, Esq., Attorney at Law, Huntington, Pa. He says among other things, "My daughter has made steady progress in her studies and I highly commend the college to others." Our school is highly endorsed by Mr. B. H. Warner, of this city, who delivered our annual address at the commencement exercises of the college some years ago. The school is highly endorsed by Mr. John E. Herrell, president National Capital Bank of this city. We have been a depositor with his bank for at least ten years and he knows our financial standing better than any other person. Should you wish to know our standing in the community and our ability to meet all obligations you can obtain that information by addressing Mr. J. E. Herrell. This school is highly commended by Mr. W. D. Campbell, one of the largest lumber dealers in the city. He has sent three young men, in whom he was interested to our school, paying all their expenses, and afterwards wrote us a very fine letter, commending our methods and the efficiency of our teachers. Mr. Conkling, who holds a very responsible position in the Navy Department, sent two sons to our school and has the following to say: "I have visited Wood's Commercial College a number of times and noted the discipline, methods of instruction and work, and I desire to say that the discipline is excellent, the methods of instruction are superior and the work thorough and practical, and of the greatest importance to the business of the country. Surely this institution well deserves the patronage it is receiving." Dr. W. P. C. Hazen, director of National Capital Bank, and one of the most prominent physicians in this city, has written us a letter highly endorsing our school. The school is also highly endorsed by Hon. T. Stobo Farrow, ex-auditor for the War Department, who sent three children to our school, also by Mr. E. W. Dunn, one of the largest and best known coal merchants in Washington, who patronized our school by sending three of his children to us. The college is also recommended by Hon. J. W. Douglas, ex-Commissioner of the District of Columbia.

Here are a few endorsements received recently:

Gentlemen:—I want to thank you for getting me a position in the office of the Supervisor of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. There are cheaper schools than Wood's Commercial College, but they do not place their graduates in good positions. Your strong point is in looking after your pupils after they become proficient. You do not drop them as soon as they leave the school room. I wish to thank your excellent teachers in the departments of shorthand and typewriting. They are unequalled as instructors.

Yours truly,
WALTER A. ENGLISH.

June 29, 1899.

To whom it may concern:

From experience I wish to say that any person who desires a thorough knowledge of bookkeeping will do well to attend Wood's Commercial College.

The principal is an instructor of many years experience and teaches thoroughly whatever he undertakes.

Very respectfully,
JAMES BARBER,
White House.

Prof. C. F. Wood, 311 E. Capitol Street.

Dear Sir:

It gives me great pleasure to tell you that I received my appointment and reported for duty this morning.

I passed the examination easily.

Respectfully,
SALLIE V. KENNER.

For further information call at 311 East Capitol Street, or address the Principal, Court St. Wood.

WOOD'S Commercial College

—AND—
CIVIL SERVICE SCHOOL,

No. 311 EAST CAPITOL STREET.

Open all the Year.

To Young People:

Your future is before you. You wish to make the best use of it. In order to do this you must have special training and preparation. The educated have a vast advantage over the ignorant. Without education you must do the hardest work and receive the poorest pay. A generation ago a man could get along with little education, now that is impossible. Under modern systems of business he must be skilled and trained. He must know the laws of business; how to do business, and how to keep systematic records of business transactions.

Business Men Will Tell You

that they find the greatest difficulty in securing competent help to fill responsible positions which command the best salaries. There are plenty of CHEAP MEN. Plenty of men worth \$1.00 a day, but few can earn \$5.00 a day.

Wood's Commercial College

is conducted for the purpose of preparing young persons for business life. The Principal, Mr. Court F. Wood has been at the head of the school continuously during the past thirteen years.

A Thorough School.

Experienced and skillful teachers are in charge of every department. The discipline is strict. The systems and methods are radically different from other schools.

"If I Were Sure"

of a situation, I would take the course." We answer, "To doubt is to fail." You will never succeed without this or some equivalent course of training. GET READY and BE READY when the opportunity offers. Situations and opportunities do not wait.

When the Call Comes

if you are not ready, another takes the place, and you are pushed aside. The world has no sympathy with irresolute, timid doubters. What it wants is MEN OF AMBITION, COURAGE, DETERMINATION; men with educated brains, pure hearts and willing hands, ready to EARN and DESERVE success.

Young Ladies

of sense and refinement who learn shorthand and typewriting thoroughly, can always turn their services into dollars. The Employment Bureau of this College places many young people in good paying situations every year FREE OF CHARGE.

There are Cheaper Schools

than Wood's Commercial College, that is, cheaper in rates of tuition, but our school is cheaper in the end. The superior advantages here far outweigh the difference of a few dollars in cost, and in matters of education, emphatically, THE BEST is the CHEAPEST.

Students Received

at any time and the term of each dates from the day of enrollment. School is in session throughout the year.

COURSE OF STUDY.

Bookkeeping, Business Forms, Arithmetic, Office Drills, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, Spelling, Practical Grammar, Commercial Law, Business Practice, Rapid Calculations, Business Letter-Writing.

Evening School: Sessions held on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, from 9 o'clock.

I am Past 80 and Not a Gray Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a great many years, and although I am past eighty years of age, yet I have not a gray hair in my head."—Geo. Yellott, Towson, Md., Aug. 3, 1899.

Have You Lost It?

We mean all that rich, dark color your hair used to have. But there is no need of mourning over it, for you can find it again.

Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. We know exactly what we are saying when we use that word "always."

It makes the hair grow heavy and long, too; takes out every bit of dandruff, and stops falling of the hair. Keep it on your dressing table and use it every day. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Write the Doctor

If you do not obtain all the benefits you desire from the use of the Vigor, write the Doctor about it. He will tell you just the right thing to do, and will send you his book on the Hair and Scalp if you request it. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.